SUB inglès

And crank it higher everytime they told you to stop

Fill in the gaps

Stereo Hearts by Gym Class Heroes & Adam Levine

My heart's a stereo		And all I ask is that you don't get mad at me
It beats for you, so listen close		When you have to purchase mad D batteries
Hear my (1)	in every note (oh oh)	Appreciate every mixtape your friends make
Make me your radio		You never (6) we come and go
And turn me up when you feel low		Like we're on the interstate
This melody was meant for you		I think I finally found a note to make you understand
Just sing along to my stereo (Gym Class Heroes, baby!)		If you can hear it, sing along and take me by the hands
If I was just another dusty record on the shelve		Keep myself inside your head, like your favorite tune
Will you blow me off and (2) me like everybody		You know my heart's a stereo that only plays for you
else		My heart's a stereo
If I ask you to scratch my back		It beats for you, so listen close
Could you manage that		Hear my thoughts in every note (oh oh)
Like it read well, check it Travie, I can handle that		Make me your radio
Furthermore, I apologize for any skipping tracks		And turn me up when you feel low
'Cause this the last girl that played me		This melody was meant for you
Left a couple cracks		Just sing along to my stereo
I used to used to used to, now I'm over that		(Oh oh oh oh) to my stereo
Cause holding grudges over love is ancient artifacts		(Oh oh oh) so sing along to my stereo
If I could only find a note to make you understand		I only pray you never leave me behind
I'd sing it softly in your ear and grab you by the hand		Because good music can be so hard to find
Keep it stuck (3) your head, like your favorite		I take your hand and pull it closer to mine
tune		Thought love was dead
And know my heart is a stereo that only plays for you		But now you're (7) my mind
My heart's a stereo		My heart's a stereo
It beats for you, so listen close		It (8) for you, so listen close
Hear my thoughts in every note (oh oh)		Hear my thoughts in every note (oh oh)
		Make me your radio
Make me your radio		And (9) me up when you feel low
Turn me up when you feel low		This melody was meant for you
This melody was meant for you		Just sing (10) to my stereo
Just sing along to my stereo		(Oh oh oh oh) to my stereo
(Oh oh oh oh) to my stereo		It's ya boy Travie (Gym Class Heroes, baby!)
(Oh oh oh) So sing along to my (4) (let's go)		So sing along to my stereo
If I was an old school, fifty pound boombox		Yeah!
Would you hold me on you	r shoulder	
Wherever you walk		
Would you (5) r	my volume up before of the cops	



- 1. thoughts
- 2. play
- 3. inside
- 4. stereo
- 5. turn
- 6. know
- 7. changing
- 8. beats
- 9. turn
- 10. along

Fill in the gaps